And heir from heir shall hold this quarrel up,
Whiles England shall have generation.
P. JOHN. You are too shallow, Hastings, much too shallow,
To sound the bottom of the after-times*
WEST. Pleaseth your grace, to answer them directly,
How far-forth you do like their articles ?
P. JOHN. I like them all, and do allow[2] them well:
And swear here by the honour of my blood,
My father's purposes have been mistook;
And some about him have too lavishly
Wrested his meaning, and authority.—
My lord, these griefs shall be with speed redress'd;
Upon my soul, they shall. If this may please you,
Discharge your powers[3] unto their several counties,
As we will ours: and here, between the armies,
Let's drink together friendly, and embrace;
That all their eyes may bear those tokens home,
Of our restored love, and amity.
ARCH. I take your princely word for these redresses.
P. JOHN. I give it you, and will maintain my word:
And thereupon I drink unto your grace.
HAST. Go, captain, [*To an Officer*,] and deliver to the army

[2] — and do ALLOW—] L e, approve. So, in King Lear, Act II. Sc. IV.:
"------, if your sweet sway
Allow obedience." " MALONE.

[3] Discharge your powers—•] It was Westmoreland who made this deceitful proposal, as appears from Holinshed: ** The earl of Westmoreland using more policie than the rest, said, whereas our people have been long in armour, let them depart home to their woonted trades: in the meane time let us drink togither in signe of agreement, that the people on both sides may see it, and know that it is true, that we be light at a point." STEEVENS.